

The Light From Your Mac

The Rakes

Girl, I slip into your bedroom
The light from your mac cuts through the gloom, like moonlight
It's so fucking grim out there, lets hibernate
I'm sick of people obsessed with there clothes and hair
Never leave London, New York or LA
Fuck it, lets hibernate

It's cold and it is late
We both know I should'nt stay
I don't care what your flamates say
But yeah they're probably right
Don't let me stay tonight
I'm drunk and you are tired
Don't let me stay tonight
I'm hard and you are tired

I could crash out on your sofa
But that's not what I am here for
We could do spoons or more
Just don't show me the fucking futon

I can hear your breathing
See your eyes move under lids
As you dream of our future and kids
File away the days regrets

And yeah your probably right
Don't let me stay tonight
I'm drunk and you are tired
Don't let me stay tonight

Yeah you probably had some bad advice
But your flatmates arn't that bright
And ones got a moustache
And she talks a lot of shite

I can feel something is growing
And yeah I ought to be gone
Now the light from your mac is blinking
Leaving is not what I'm thinking

And yeah your probably right
Don't let me stay tonight
I'm drunk and you are tired
So let me stay tonight

I don't care what your flatmates say
You've got that naughty look in your eyes
I'm hard and you are tired
Just let me stay tonight